

No Rest for the Weary

by OutcastsAmongOutcasts

Category: Danny Phantom, Miraculous: Tales of Ladybug & Cat Noir

Genre: Adventure, Supernatural

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-13 00:36:45

Updated: 2016-04-26 08:21:38

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:01:51

Rating: K+

Chapters: 3

Words: 4,463

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Danny, Sam, and Tucker travel to Paris, France for a two week summer vacation and things don't go to plan when an akuma attack interrupts their day. Ladybug and Chat Noir are intrigued by this stranger who helped them defeat the akuma.

1. Chapter 1

****AN:** This is an idea that just hit me like a truck and I wrote in a matter of few hours. I don't know if I'll continue it but I thought I might as well post it to see what people think. Enjoy!**

* * *

><p>"We're finally here!" Danny said excitedly as the plane touched down.<p>

All three of the teenagers were basically piling on the other to look out the small plane window. It was around noon in Paris, France and the sun was shining brightly.

"Let the sickest summer vacation start!" Tucker cheered and pumped his fist in the air. "A whole two weeks in a foreign country without parents!"

"Also an entire two weeks without ghost hunting," Danny said.

"Not to mention that Jagged Stone concert with V.I.P passes," Sam added.

"Bonjour and welcome to Paris, France," a voice spoke over the intercom of the plane.

Once they had gotten into the airport and retrieved their bags, they were off in a taxi to their hotel. They had calmed down greatly from when they had landed. The jet lag was setting in finally and Tucker

was almost falling asleep on Sam's shoulder much to her annoyance.

"We shouldn't be falling asleep yet," Sam said, not-so-gently bumping Tucker off of her shoulder and jolting him awake. "We don't want to spend the next few days being nocturnal."

Danny yawned and nodded, "What should we do then? We've got most of the day to try not to sleep."

"Well, we can go look at some shops or the--"

Sam was cut off by a scream and a loud crash behind their taxi. All of them quickly whipped their heads around to see a giant plant stem had crushed the car behind them.

"What the Hell?" Tucker exclaimed.

"Looks like we have an akuma," the taxi driver said in a heavy French accent and sighed. "Je suis desole. Please get out of the car. Merci."

They all got out with the driver and ran for a nearby alleyway as a plant stem crushed the taxi.

"Aw, man!" Tucker yelled. "I left my good headsets in there!"

Danny sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose, "There is no rest for the weary, is there? I'll go check it out. Meet you guys back here later."

Sam and Tucker nodded, and Danny ran further into the alleyway and into another one where he was out of sight.

"I'm going ghost!"

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Ladybug rolled away as another vine came at her and hit another one away with her yo-yo. The akuma today had been some pissed off florist and was proving to be quite the challenge for her and her partner. She had the power to control and create plants at will.

"Chat, watch your back!" Ladybug called.

Chat quickly turned around and hit the vine away with his staff. They had been nonstop fending off the vines since they had gotten there and it was just getting harder as time went on. The park was a mess of vines and flowers that wrapped around every bench and light post. They were spreading continuously and anyone caught in their path was grabbed and held in the air.

"Did you see where her akuma is?" Chat asked as he hopped over another vine.

"I didn't get to see where it was before it was covered by these vines," Ladybug replied. "We have to get rid of them somehow."

Chat felt something wrap around his ankle but was pulled off his feet before he could react. His staff flew from his hands and he was

dragged away from it.

"Chat!" Ladybug cried and tried to run over to him to free him but was also caught around the ankle and lifted up into the air. Another vine shot out and wrapped around her midsection pinning her arms to her sides.

"Give me your miraculouses!" The akuma demanded bringing the two heroes close to her face.

"Bonjour!" A voice called out gaining everyone's attention. Everybody looked to see what looked like a teenage boy hovering in mid air with white hair, neon green eyes, and a black jumpsuit that had a big, white 'D' on the front.

"What theâ€|?" Ladybug squinted at the new arrival in confusion.

"Je suis desole! Uhâ€|"

"American," Chat muttered under his breath almost bitterly.

"I'm too tired to translate," the newcomer said in English. "Just release them and let me get back to my vacation."

The akuma stared at him in confusion (as did everyone else) and purple halo came over their face. After a moment, she growled and sent vines at him.

"Fine, have it your way."

The newcomer flew down towards the vines and ice came out of his hands and froze them. He expertly dodged any vines coming his way and froze them. The akuma let out an angry shriek and sent every vine she could after him.

Once he had frozen Ladybug's and Chat's vines, they broke free and ran towards the akuma.

"Cataclysm!" Chat Noir yelled and dragged his claw on the ground. The vines started to erode away opening a gap to the Akuma.

"Her watering can!" Ladybug called. She swung her yo-yo, latched onto the watering can, and pulled it away from her.

However, before it reached it, a vine grabbed it in midair. She pulled hard against the vine, her teeth clenching and heels digging into the sidewalk. Some kind of green blast came out of nowhere and the vine was shot away.

"Pay attention to me, mon cheri!" The stranger called and froze more of her vines. "Don't freeze on me!"

"Great, another one," Ladybug rolled her eyes. She grabbed the watering can and threw it to the ground, smashing it to bits. A little black butterfly fluttered out and she grabbed it in her yo-yo. Once it was cleansed, she released it and said, "Bye bye, little butterfly. Miraculous ladybug!" Ladybug threw her yo-yo into the air and ladybugs flew around a returned everything back to their normal state.

"Wait, are you serious?"

Chat Noir and Ladybug looked at the stranger still hovering and looking around in confusion.

"Where did everything go?" He asked in English. "It's all justâ€¦ fixed. Like nothing ever happened."

"Monsieur!" Ladybug called and waved at him.

Slowly he floated towards her and landed next to them.

"Uh, bonjour," he said with an obvious American accent. "Bien, uhâ€¦"

"I know English, Jackfrost," Chat said, crossing his arms over his chest and glaring at him slightly. He walked forward until he was between the stranger and Ladybug. "Who might you be?"

"You can call me Phantom," Phantom replied easily, not put off at all by Chat's attempt to become bigger than him. "Just here on vacation. What about you, kitty?"

"My name's Ladybug," Ladybug said and stepped so she was standing next to her partner. "And this is my partner Chat Noir. I'm sorry, but my English is not as good."

A beep came from Chat's ring and he shifted his glare from Phantom to his ring. "I will be right back," he said before running off and out of sight.

"Sheesh, what's got his tail?" Phantom asked, jerking a thumb in the direction Chat ran.

"Do you mind meeting somewhere more, uh, private in an hour?" Ladybug asked hurriedly. She could see Alya and several other fans approaching quickly.

Phantom nodded, "Uh, oui. Sure. Where?"

"Top of the Eiffel Tower," Ladybug said. "That place should be private."

"Okay, I'll see you in an hour."

With that, Ladybug took off running and disappeared as well. Phantom just disappeared where he was standing.

* * *

><p>AN: Not sure if I'll continue this but we'll see what happens. Thank you all for reading :)

2. Chapter 2

**AN: Due to popular demand, we're back for a second chapter!
Hoo-ra!**

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><p>While Danny had been out helping the superheroes, Tucker and Sam had decided to collect their belongings (after they were magically repaired) and get to their hotel. They had a nice suite with two bedrooms, a small kitchenette, a living room, and a bathroom. Danny had called and found them, and was now sitting at their table resting his head and trying not to fall asleep.<p>

"So, what, they're superheroes who save Paris from butterflies or something?" Tucker asked.

Danny nodded tiredly, "Yeah, it seems like it. And it seems that whatever magic they're tapping into not only gives them these powers but also fixes everything in the end. What I wouldn't give for that power."

"And they want to talk to you privately on top of the Eiffel Tower in a half hour?" Sam asked as she sat down at the table across from Danny and pulled out her laptop.

"Yep. Probably want to make sure I'm not a threat to their city of whatever. That Chat Noir seemed to be extremely territorial."

Tucker snickered, "Chat Noir. That literally translates into 'black cat.' Could you get any less original than 'Ladybug' and 'Black Cat?'"

Danny gave Tucker a lazy glare, "My name is Danny Ghost. What exactly do you expect?"

Tucker shrugged and continued flipping through channels on the TV, "I don't know, more originality than you."

"I'm very original," Danny grumbled.

"Keep telling yourself that, Danny Ghost."

"So, I found a French blog about Ladybug and Chat Noir," Sam interrupted them and turned her laptop to face Danny. "It says here that they both have this thing called a 'miraculous' that changes them into their superhero alter-egos. Apparently no one knows who they are outside of their masks."

Danny scanned the page looking at the pictures and picking out what French he could understand. He muttered, "Thank God you're fluent in French."

Sam smirked proudly and turned her laptop back to her, "So, for the past year and a half they've been saving Paris time and time again from these 'akuma' attacks and no one knows who they are. Ring a bell, ghost boy?"

"Yeah, but they seemed to be loved by the public more than hated," he said.

Sam tapped away on her laptop some more before she snickered, "Guess what was just posted. 'Phantom: Friend or Foe?' Looks like whoever runs this blog knows who you are. They linked several sources to Amity Park newspapers. They've done their research alright."

"Great, another public to hate me," Danny sighed and stood up. "I should go meet with Ladybug and Chat Noir. I'll let you know how it goes when I get back."

"Can you bring back some pizza on the way back? I haven't eaten since the plane and I'm gonna starve to death over here," Tucker said with an overdramatic sigh.

Danny rolled his eyes, "Yeah, just text me what you want and I'll bring back some pizzas."

"You're the best."

"Yeah, I am."

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"I don't trust this guy," Chat Noir said as he leaned back against the railing of the platform at the top of the Eiffel Tower. "I saw the articles posted on the Ladyblog. He seems like trouble."

Ladybug smirked, "I never took you for the jealous type, chaton."

Chat sputtered, "I-I am not jealous! I know he has no chance with my lady. You're too good for him."

Ladybug rolled her eyes, "You don't even have a chance with me. We're just gonna meet and talk to him. Find out who and what he is, and why he's here."

"You know, I've heard it's rude talking in a language around someone who doesn't understand that language," a voice said in English. They turned to find Phantom sitting on the railing with a cheeky smile on his face.

"Thank you for agreeing to meet with us, Phantom," Ladybug said with a smile. "Also thank you for helping us with the akuma attack earlier."

"It's no problem," Phantom shrugged and floated over to them.

"So, I've heard you're a ghost," Chat crossed his arms over his chest and glared at him. He was a little taller than Phantom.

Phantom's smirk faltered, "I see you've read up on me."

Chat nodded, "Oui. And I don't trust people who hold mayors hostages, especially someone who's not even human."

"Chat!" Ladybug scolded.

Phantom's smile completely fell and his facial expression turned annoyed, "If we're just gonna talk about how inhuman and evil I am, I'd rather just leave. I have a pizza to pick up and I can hear this shit at my own home."

Ladybug said something harshly to Chat in French and he snapped back. Ladybug pinched the bridge of her nose and sighed, muttering something in French.

"Pardon my partner," she said, giving him a small smile. "Could you explain what, uh, had happened in some of these accidents?"

Phantom nodded, "Gladly. There are a lot of people and ghosts alike who have it out for me. They like to frame me a lot, so I'm no stranger to mind control and possession."

Chat stiffened and Ladybug nodded sympathetically.

"We've dealt with the same problems before," the female superhero told him. "The difference is you don't have anything to clean it all up in the end, right?"

"Yeah. That would be a great power."

Chat stared at Phantom with piercing eyes as if trying to read a book. He seemed to be deep in thought, something Ladybug rarely saw.

"I'll trust you," Chat finally stated. "For now. But if you do anything to harm me, my lady, or anyone in Paris, you will regret it."

"I am just here on vacation," Phantom told them. "I wasn't planning on getting mixed up in anyone's affairs. Just thought I would help you guys out."

"What do ghosts take vacations from?" Ladybug asked.

Phantom shrugged, "You know, just being hated and hunted by humans and ghosts alike. Really weighs down on your decaying shoulders after awhile. Now, are we done here? I've got a pizza to pick up in five minutes across town."

Chat and Ladybug looked at each other for a moment before nodding.

"Yeah, you can go," the red superhero told him.

Phantom seemed to sag a bit in relief, "Thanks. I'll try to keep out of your guy's business as much as I can but I can help whenever you guys need it."

Ladybug extended her hand out to him, "Thank you for helping us earlier. I hope you enjoy your vacation."

Phantom shook her hand, "No problem. See you both around."

And, with that, he flew away and down back into the streets of Paris.

"Since when do ghosts eat pizza?" Chat voiced his thoughts.

"I don't know," Ladybug mumbled frowning. "I doubt that's the last we'll see of him, though."

â€|

"So, Daniel's gone to Paris."

Vlad Masters smirked at his screen before turning to his ghost portal.

"Let's have fun with the Little Badger, then," he almost purred as he transformed. "Time to find some presents for him and his friends."

His evil laughter echoed off the walls as he dove into the ghost portal and disappeared into the ghost zone.

* * *

><p>AN: Villain using his powers for evil, has some connection with one the protagonists, being evil because of a woman, and an ass to children? Vlad and Hawkmoth might as well be brothers. They're both so Extra.
Thank you all for reading and the wonderful reviews on the first chapter! Next chapter is in the works, I promise.**

3. Chapter 3

AN: Writing this chapter was a challenge. It took me forever to settle on an idea for it and then after I wrote that out had another idea and that's what I ended up posting. I hope you all enjoy this chapter! 3

* * *

><p>It was midday and the French city was alive with activity. The birds were flying around chirping, people were talking and greeting each other, and cars were hurrying to their destinations. And then there were three Americans arguing over where to eat. Although it was more like two were arguing and one was in between them tired of hearing this argument again.<p>

"That place doesn't have any vegetarian options!" Sam yelled pointing at the menu she had pulled up at her phone.

"But they have the best steak in all of France," Tucker countered. "There isn't a better place to go!"

"There's a place right down the street from the hotel that has five stars _and _food that I can eat," Sam put her hands on her hips and glared him down.

"But it doesn't have the best steak in all of France!"

Danny sighed, "If you two keep arguing about this, I'm finding the nearest McDonalds and we're eating there for dinner."

The two grumbled but they continued walking in silence down the street.

After awhile of walking, Tucker groaned and said, "It's really hot out. Can we find somewhere to cool down?"

"It's much hotter than Amity Park ever gets," Danny observed. "I

almost wish it would rain. At least we're sort of used to that."

The three were startled when a sudden stream of water came from above and drenched Danny.

There was a pause for a moment while they processed what had happened before Tucker raised his hands to the sky and yelled, "And I want a million dollars!"

"Where did that water come from?" Sam asked and they looked up at the rooftop.

A girl with dark bluish hair came shooting out of the shop next to them apologizing to Danny in French and she shoved a towel into his hands.

"Uh, it's okay?" Danny said slowly, looking at Sam for help.

"Are you English?" the girl asked in English.

The soaked boy nodded, "Actually we're American but we speak English."

"I'm sorry," the girl told him, sheepishly rubbing the back of her neck. "I wasn't paying attention and accidentally knocked a bucket over."

"It's fine," Danny said and rubbed his hair with the towel. "I've dealt with much worse. Thanks for the towel."

The girl blushed, "It's the least I can do. I'm Marinette, by the way."

"I'm Danny, this is my girlfriend Sam, and-"

"And I'm Tucker F.," Tucker said and took a step closer to her with a cocky grin. "Do you know what the F stands for? It stands for 'fine' because you, mon cherie, are one _fine _lady."

Marinette covered up her mouth in an attempt to hide her giggling and Danny just facepalmed.

"Ignore him," Sam deadpanned and yanked Tucker away from her.

"I've heard much worse," Marinette smiled and waved it off. "Would you three like to come inside my parent's bakery and have something? It would be on the house, of course, as repayment for soaking you."

"I could go for some chocolate chip cookies right now," Tucker said.

"It would be nice to get out of the heat for a little while," Sam chimed in. "Some of us can't magically summon water from the sky."

"I'm still waiting on my million dollars," Tucker grumbled.

The French girl giggled, "Come inside and I'll talk to my mom about getting you some cookies."

Marinette lead them inside and told them to wait while she explained what happened to her mom. Her mother, instead of being annoyed or angry like they had expected, actually seemed amused and came over to talk to them herself.

"I apologize for my daughter's clumsiness," she told them. "I'll get you three a box of a dozen chocolate chip cookies on the house. Does that sound okay?"

The three nodded enthusiastically and thanked her, and she went back to the back of the little bakery. The three Americans sat down at one of the tables to await their food.

"Are you three here on a trip?" Marinette asked, standing by their table.

Danny nodded, "We're on summer vacation. We decided to get out of the country and get away from everything."

"I hope you enjoy your time in Paris. Other than the random akuma attacks, it's usually a very peaceful and happy city."

A scream pierced the air outside and a group of people ran down the street.

"Speaking of akuma attacks," Sam muttered.

"Are these things a daily thing?" Tucker asked.

Marinette shook her head, "No, actually. Usually they only happen once, maybe twice a week. It's odd for an akuma to appear the day after an attack. You guys stay here, I'm going to go make sure everything is alright."

Before any of them could protest, she was out of the shop and running in the opposite direction that everyone else was.

"You two stay here," Danny instructed. "I'm going to go see if my help is needed with this akuma."

Then the ghost boy ran from the shop, into the nearest secluded alley, transformed, and flew in the direction of the akuma.

When he got to the akuma, Ladybug and Chat Noir were already there fighting him and dodging his attacks. This akuma was wearing an outfit similar to that of a musical conductor's except it was dark purple and he was wearing a mask and top hat. He had a white conductor's wand in his right hand and several instruments were floating around him.

"Looks like you've got a _score _to settle with someone," Danny called to him, gaining everyone's attention.

Ladybug groaned dramatically and covered her face with her hands.

"That pun was quite _sharp_, Phantom," Chat said with a smirk. "Careful, you might get yourself in _treble_."

"Who are you?" The akuma pointed to Danny and demanded.

The halfa raised his hands up in front of him in mock defensive, "Whoa, man, no need to _be flat_. I helped kick your buddy's ass yesterday and I'm back to kick yours."

The conductor looked at him for a second as if contemplating what to do with him before he snarled and waved his wand. Sound waves shot out of the instruments around him and toward Danny who dodged them easily.

"How _bass-ic_ could you be?" Danny taunted and flew off dodging more attacks.

"Maybe he'll make me go deaf," Ladybug jokingly mused. Then she turned to her partner, "Chat, the akuma is in his wand. We need to grab it while Phantom's distracting him."

Chat nodded and gave her a cheeky smirk, "Hopefully this akuma won't be _tuba-d_."

"I'm in Hell."

The two superheros advanced on the conductor while his back was turned. Chat boosted into the air using his baton and dove to grab his wand. Right before he got to it, though, a trumpet that was floating near the shoulder of the akuma turned towards him and blasted him, sending him flying back into the air.

"Chat!" Ladybug cried. She was distracted long enough for her to be blasted by the same trumpet and sent flying back.

The conductor cackled, "You think you can sneak up on moi?"

"Maybe you need a few more notes to play with," Danny said. Then two more Phantoms appeared next to him. "See if you can conduct this!"

The three Phantoms flew in different directions and the conductor had trouble keeping track of all of them.

Ladybug groaned and slowly got up. Her ears were ringing from the soundwaves but other than that she was okay.

"Are you okay, my Lady?" Chat came up next to her, looking her up and down for injuries.

Ladybug nodded, "I'm fine, chaton. Are you okay?"

"A little out of tune but I can manage."

The red clad superheroine rolled her eyes, "You're going to be the death of me. I think we can try what we did last time. Phantom has him distracted even more so we should be able to sneak up on him easier. You get the wand, I'll back you up if you need it."

Chat did a little bow, "It'll be my purr-sure, my lady." And he took off towards the akuma.

This time, Chat was successful in getting the wand and threw it to

Ladybug. She caught it, broke it, and purified the butterfly.

"Miraculous ladybug!"

Everything was returned to normal and once again the day was saved.

"Good job, guys," Phantom said and landed next to them. "You two work together very well."

"Besides the times when I want to knock him out with my yo-yo, we do work well together," Ladybug said with a laugh. "Thank you for your help, Phantom. I didn't even have to use my lucky charm and Chat his Cataclysm."

"It's nice to have someone who appreciates my puns for a change," Chat added.

Danny shrugged, "It was fun to help out. It's nice to not be thrown into buildings for a change. I also got to exercise my duplicating power. Now, I've got some business to get back to."

"Enjoy the rest of your vacation," Ladybug told him.

They waved as he flew off before they bid each other goodbye and split up to change back.

â€|

"Phantom."

The word fell from Hawkmoth's lips slowly and hung in the air around him like his butterflies.

"He's not a miraculous wielder," he hummed. "He shall prove to both be a tool and a challenge. I wonder if a ghost can be akumatized."

Slowly Hawkmoth turned around and walked towards the exit of the room as it darkened.

"Time will soon tell."

* * *

><p>AN: Fun facts about this chapter: the akuma was actually inspired by a friend of mine who's a major band nerd. I actually had to text him and ask him to help me think of puns for it. I'm in band but for some reason I was just blanking on puns. Also that line that Tucker used on Marinette is something that I'm still very proud of and I feel it was a very Tucker thing to say.
(Bonus: brownie points for those who can spot the Friends reference.)

>Thank you all for reading and showing your support for this story. I never expected it to get this much attention and I'm so proud of it. See you all next chapter 3

End
file.